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Sixty-Sixth Congress, Third Session

House Document No. 1025

# DICK T. MORGAN

(Late a Representative from Oklahoma)

## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

DELIVERED IN THE  
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES  
OF THE UNITED STATES

SIXTY-SIXTH CONGRESS  
THIRD SESSION

FEBRUARY 27, 1921

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*Thomson-Edge Company, Baltimore*

## DEATH OF HON. DICK T. MORGAN

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### PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

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MONDAY, *December 6, 1920.*

This being the day fixed by the Constitution of the United States for the annual meeting of the Congress, the House of Representatives of the Sixty-sixth Congress met in its Hall at 12 o'clock noon for its third session, and was called to order by the Speaker, Hon. Frederick H. Gillett, a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Eternal Spirit, our heavenly Father, infinite in Thine attributes, whose judgments are true and righteous altogether, reveal unto us more clearly Thy purposes and give us the desire, the zeal, the courage to conform our ways to Thine. Continue Thy favors unto us as a people and inspire those in authority with clear vision, high ideals, noble endeavors, that the concurrent branches of government may work together in harmony and in unison with Thee; that we may continue an ensample to all the world for true, just, and equitable government. And grant that the whole family of mankind under Thy divine influence may become indeed citizens of Thy kingdom; that Thy will may be done in earth as it is in heaven, to the glory and honor of Thy holy name, and the eternal good of mankind.

Since we last met, our Father in heaven, two strong, pure, and efficient Members of this House have passed

over the great divide, leaving the world the poorer for their going. Bless, we pray Thee, those that knew and loved them, especially those bound to them by the ties of kinship, with the eternal hope of the immortality of the soul, revealed in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mr. CARTER. It becomes my painful duty to inform the House of Representatives of the death of my colleague, Hon. DICK T. MORGAN, a Representative from the eighth district of the State of Oklahoma in the Sixty-sixth Congress, which occurred at Danville, Ill., on the 4th day of July, 1920.

My colleague was held in high esteem by the people of his district and by all of his colleagues here, and we all sincerely mourn his passing. At an appropriate time I shall ask the House to set aside a day for exercises in commemoration of his life and public services. For the present I offer the following resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 596

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. DICK T. MORGAN, a Representative from the State of Oklahoma.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate a copy of these resolutions to the Senate.

The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. MONDELL. Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect to our deceased colleague, DICK T. MORGAN, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 52 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, December 7, 1920, at 12 o'clock noon.

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PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

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TUESDAY, *January 18, 1921.*

Mr. CARTER. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that Sunday, February 27, be set apart for addresses on the life, character, and public services of the late Representative DICK T. MORGAN, of Oklahoma.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Oklahoma asks that Sunday, February 27, be set apart for memorial services on the life, character, and public services of the late Representative MORGAN of Oklahoma. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

SATURDAY, *February 26, 1921.*

The SPEAKER. The Chair will designate Mr. Carter, of Oklahoma, to preside to-morrow over the exercises for Mr. MORGAN, of Oklahoma.

SUNDAY, *February 27, 1921.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon and was called to order by Mr. Fordney as Speaker pro tempore.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Eternal God, our heavenly Father, possess with Thy spirit our souls; for spirit may meet spirit and soul mingle with soul in consolation and hope.

*Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man shall hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.*

We have assembled to memorialize the lives, characters, and public services of two men who have served upon the floor of this House and left behind them records that may give light and comfort to those who follow them. Be with their comrades, friends, and kinsfolk in this hour of distress and sorrow. Comfort them with the blessed hope of the immortality of the soul, that has come down to us through the ages and has been recorded in public writ.

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE MORGAN

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*Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me.*

*In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.*

*And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.*

Blessed thought! We thank Thee, our Father, for that thought, for that consolation, for that hope; in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the special order.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Carter, by unanimous consent,

*Ordered*, That Sunday, February 27, 1921, be set apart for addresses on the life, character, and public service of Hon. DICK T. MORGAN, late a Representative from the State of Oklahoma.

Mr. SWINDALL. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Oklahoma offers a resolution, which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 701

*Resolved*, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. DICK T. MORGAN, late a Representative from the State of Oklahoma.

*Resolved*, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House at the conclusion of these exercises shall stand adjourned.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

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PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

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Mr. HOWARD. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all Members who desire to do so may extend their remarks in the Record.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Oklahoma asks unanimous consent that all Members be permitted to extend their remarks in the Record. Is there objection?

There was no objection.



## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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### ADDRESS OF MR. HOWARD, OF OKLAHOMA

MR. SPEAKER: We are here to-day to pay tribute to the memory of our departed colleague, DICK T. MORGAN, whom I have known intimately and well for over 30 years. My first acquaintance with Mr. MORGAN was in the pioneer days of Oklahoma in 1889. Those were days that tested the mettle of men, and he was one of Oklahoma's pioneers who even in those days met the test. He was to me in those days a boyhood benefactor. When I first met him he was engaged in the publication of Morgan's Land Laws, a publication that was of great benefit to the early settlers of Oklahoma, and one which is now often referred to by the courts of Oklahoma in decisions relating to real estate titles, especially on the west side of the State. It was in the capacity of a boy printer working on that publication that I first came to know him intimately, and I have never forgotten the kindly interest that this good man took in me as a boy at that time, and have on numerous occasions had reason to remember the good advice given me by him in the days in which I was passing from boyhood to manhood. Ever after we were intimate friends, and I mourn his loss to-day.

Mr. MORGAN was a strong and courageous man, never hesitating to do what he believed was right. He had many warm friends, who at all times stood by him loyally. He has done a great deal for his district in Oklahoma and for the entire State, and for this he will long be remembered, even by those who knew him slightly. The greatest service that can be rendered is to give to

those who are in need of help and who are unable to help themselves and are unable to return to you the services which you might render them or the benefits which you might bestow upon them; in other words, unselfish service and favors from a pure motive, with no hope of return or personal reward. In his service to his district and State Mr. MORGAN was unselfish and untiring in his efforts to help those who needed help. He was the soul of courtesy, true as steel, firm as a rock. No man ever did him a kindness he did not repay. His death is a loss to his State and to the Republic. He was patriotic in the fullest sense of the term. He cherished America the same as an infant loves its mother. He exemplified true home life in every way. He was devoted to his wife and children, and in their company he found rest and pleasure. DICK T. MORGAN has passed to the great beyond, but he leaves many behind who will long mourn his loss and always keep his name in pleasant memory. So on this Sabbath morning I say peace to his ashes and rest and happiness to his soul.

ADDRESS OF MR. HASTINGS, OF OKLAHOMA

MR. SPEAKER: The death of DICK THOMPSON MORGAN came as a shock to each Member of the Oklahoma delegation and to his thousands of friends in our home State.

When I last saw him he was in his usual good health. He was about to leave for home to enjoy a well-earned vacation. I deeply regret that when death came I was out of the State, on the Pacific coast, and was not privileged to attend the funeral.

Before coming to Congress, six years ago, I had a slight acquaintance with him. He was known by reputation to practically every one of the citizens of our home State. While serving in the House with him I learned to know him intimately and to appreciate his many admirable qualities. He was one of the hardest working men in Congress. No man kept in closer touch with the people of his district than he did, and no man more nearly represented their views upon the floor of the House than DICK T. MORGAN. He represented one of the great agricultural districts of the Southwest, and his intense loyalty to the farmer was well known to every Member of the House. He took a deep interest in all legislation affecting the farmers of the country, and they had no more loyal or intelligent supporter.

He was greatly interested in rural credits and wrote a splendid book upon the subject. I preserved the volume that he was kind enough to give me and appreciate the vast amount of data that he collected. When the farm-loan act was up for consideration he took an active interest in the bill and was of material assistance in securing legislation upon the subject.

He was the ranking majority member of the Judiciary Committee and took much interest in the work of the committee.

While DICK THOMPSON MORGAN was a Republican, he was liberal in his views, loyal to his friends, and trusted by each Member of the Oklahoma delegation. We were always glad to invite him into our councils and glad to have his advice. He leaves to his wife and son a splendid reputation and the heritage of a good name. He was a faithful and affectionate husband, a loyal and consistent friend, and a patriotic and beloved public servant. The district, State, and Nation that he so loyally and patriotically served will miss him. I want to take occasion to say this word in behalf of his memory and to express my appreciation for his confidence and friendship.

ADDRESS OF MR. CHRISTOPHERSON, OF SOUTH DAKOTA

MR. SPEAKER AND GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE: It was not my pleasure to have known the late Congressman DICK T. MORGAN for a long time, but you did not have to know him long in order to realize that he was one who had a warm feeling and abundance of good fellowship for his fellow man.

He was ever sociable, genial, jovial, and with a smile of good cheer that radiated friendship and which quickly removed that reserve usually present with strangers. With him you quickly felt a close and friendly acquaintance. In his daily life he truly exemplified the thought of him who said:

Let me live in my house by the side of the road  
And be a friend of men.

To the new Members was he especially considerate and thoughtful. Notwithstanding his many duties, his active participation in committee work, and the daily sessions of the House, Mr. MORGAN always found time to encourage and advise a new Member in the procedure of legislation. His was a kindly disposition. He not only sought success on his own behalf, but was always on the alert to be of help and service to a fellow Member whose experience and knowledge of legislation were not as broad as his own.

I had the pleasure to serve with him upon the Judiciary Committee of this House and there had the opportunity to observe his work. You did not associate with him long until you realized that he was not only industrious and painstaking, but that he also showed a conscientious devotion to his public duties and service. In his work you readily realized that he was guided not by that which was

politic or expedient, but that he always tried to determine what was the right, just, and equitable side of any matter under discussion, and having determined that question Mr. MORGAN always supported that side fearlessly and with determination until the matter was finally settled.

Just after the close of the last session and before our departure for home I had a very pleasant visit with Mr. MORGAN. He was then talking enthusiastically about a trip that he contemplated taking, with his good wife, during the vacation. He was looking forward to a pleasant journey with all the hope and pleasure that one could anticipate from a vacation and a well-earned rest. But death is ever present, and the wisest knoweth not how soon, for even then the angel of death was near. In a few days he laid his cold hand upon the brow of our colleague, Mr. MORGAN, and he was asleep, and we realize to-day that his voice has been stilled forever. As we recall that he is with us no more we are again reminded how uncertain is our tenure of life, and there come to mind the lines of the poet who said:

What is life? 'Tis a beautiful shell  
    Thrown up by eternity's flow  
On Time's bank of quicksand to dwell  
    And a moment it's loveliness to show.

Gone back to its elements grand  
    Is the billow that washed it ashore;  
See, another now washes the strand  
    And the beautiful shell is no more.

ADDRESS OF MR. SMITH, OF MICHIGAN

MR. SPEAKER AND GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE: When I first came to Congress, 10 years ago, I lived at the same hotel with Mr. MORGAN, and when I last met him, last summer, we were living at the same hotel. I knew him very well. He was a man of fine social qualities and upright character and one who made warm friends. He represented that fine, young, aggressive State that is making such progress in the galaxy of the States of our Union, and he represented it with ability, energy, and intelligence. He was always loyal to its interests. He never missed an occasion when he could promote its welfare. He was active on the floor, and was especially interested in the progress of agriculture. He was an authority upon the farm-loan law, concerning which he wrote a volume, and he was an enthusiastic champion of that law.

Mr. MORGAN was a man of high qualities, noble purposes, sincere, and upright. He was an indefatigable worker. Our offices were on the same floor of the House Office Building. While some of us visited our offices on the Sabbath, his office was always locked on that day; but on every other day he was continually at work. No legislation escaped his attention. He ably represented the farmers and never seemed to tire of discussing matters relating to farm work. He was not averse to being told that his devotion to the progress of agriculture was producing good results, for the interests of the farmer were his interests.

We know not of the future, but we do know that our time comes. Mr. MORGAN frequently spoke of the future life, and I am sure all is well with him. I have in mind

the lines of Michigan's philosopher-poet, Edgar Guest, which seem to me to express the sentiment that he so often voiced:

There is no death. I am sure of that.  
The thing that seems to be  
Is but the touch of winter  
That lays bare the spreading tree.

And as the roses bloom again  
When all the snow has gone,  
So do the souls of men arise  
With brighter raiment on.

O weary heart, be strong, be brave,  
Nor wince beneath the sting;  
Beyond the gates of death there lies  
The sweet, eternal spring.

This was the belief of our friend and worthy colleague, now deceased, whose voice is stilled for all time to come. We can only say, "Farewell, beloved colleague."

ADDRESS OF MR. FERRIS, OF OKLAHOMA

MR. SPEAKER AND GENTLEMEN OF THE CONGRESS: The House of Representatives has convened to-day in extraordinary session to pay honor and a last mark of respect to our late colleague, DICK T. MORGAN, of Oklahoma. His life and character eminently entitle him to be thus honored.

How often we have sat at the bier of a departed friend and heard virtues extolled that the deceased did not possess—how different with MORGAN. No one would or could challenge one step in his spotless life. No one could or would detract from his brilliant record of devotion to duty and usefulness in life.

In citizenship, religion, law, politics, and statesmanship he was a man every day.

How often we have observed lives marked with success that do not square with our sense of morals, justice, or right living—how different with MORGAN. His high ideals, his exalted sense of justice between man and man, his fine moral fiber, his rare judgment of things and men, his devotion to duty are all milestones pointing the way to the successful life he led.

Differ with him in politics, yes; but they were honest differences. No man of stature loses respect for his fellow man who has honest differences with him; only those of small stature and inferior mentality would ever exact a different rule.

Death always comes too soon. Few of us, in health or in full possession of our faculties, are ever quite ready to embrace it; it is the thought that we must leave behind the known and the explored for the unknown and the unexplored. This thought that death always comes too

soon is even made more marked and conspicuous when a life full of usefulness and devotion to duty is cut down in the midday of hope, achievement, and success.

Who is there among us that has not pondered over the perplexity of a human life? Who is there here or elsewhere who has not sought to fathom the problem of why it is that to-day we are full of hope, joy, life, and activity, while to-morrow we are but the poorest clay? Looking backward through 6,000 years of recorded history, the problem of the human life is as perplexing to-day as it was in the beginning.

The gifted Ingersoll proceeds to say:

I do not say there is no life beyond the grave; I simply say I do not know.

The Book of Books, that has stood the test of time and reason for more than nineteen hundred years, tells us that there is life and hope and joy beyond the grave. It affords all men the blessed assurance that the grave is not the end.

I pause and ask who of us here to-day or elsewhere is willing to trade the words of hope and life laid down in the Book of Books for that bleak, dismal, and erring doctrine, "I do not know"?

Everything about us breathes the blessed assurance of a life other than this one; a life beyond the grave. The flowers, the plants, the foliage are cut down by the frost of winter simply to return to us in springtime more glorious, beautiful, and gorgeous than before.

If matter, mute and inanimate, can be molded into a multitude of forms, can never die, can we not be again reassured and made certain of the fact that there is a future for the soul of the man made in the image of his Creator?

No; I feel as certain as that I live that the soul of the late DICK T. MORGAN is safe and secure in the arms of his

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ADDRESS OF MR. FERRIS, OF OKLAHOMA

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Maker, in that land where the din and smoke of battle never goes; in that land that is fairer than day; in that beautiful isle of somewhere where there is no death, no sorrow, remorse, waiting, and disappointment, but where all is peace, hope, joy, and rest.

His mantle of love, charity, and regard for the humble toiler and producer of the country has fallen on no one man or small group of men, but it is the golden heritage of State and Nation. So sympathetic with the weak, still so able to discern injustice and grapple with the strong, his is the sweetest memory that has yet graced the pages of Oklahoma's fleeting vestibule of time. The somber poverty of his youth, the rapid rise to fame in both State and Nation, must of necessity shatter the skepticism of the skeptic, inspire new faith in the faithless. His was a life well worthy of emulation. He was an honorable man every day. His place in history is secure. He belongs to the ages. Peace to his ashes.

ADDRESS OF MR. HARRELD, OF OKLAHOMA

MR. SPEAKER: In 1907 the great State of Oklahoma was born. It was the offspring of the wedlock between what was known as Oklahoma Territory and Indian Territory. Into that State came the heterogeneous population of both of those Territories. Immediately there came up the necessity of that great State choosing its officials to represent it in the Congress of the United States as well as in the halls of the legislature and in the executive offices of the State. The best people of that State, because of this heterogeneous population that had accumulated from various parts of the Nation, were rather uneasy in their selection of these public officials. Among its population were men of ability and distinction that had migrated there from other States. There was also among its population adventurers and men who had made failures and even been convicted of crime in other States who had migrated to that State to take another trial at life and its problems. These last were aggressive aspirants for political preferment, and so the people of that great State were put to it in choosing their officials. They were obliged in many cases to choose between men whose reputations were not established, with whom they were not acquainted; and in some instances, perhaps, mistakes were made in the selection of officers. I am glad to say that that day is gone, and the people know each other and have come in touch with each other and understand each other.

There was one man about whose integrity there was never any doubt. That man offered himself as a candidate for Congress. That man was DICK T. MORGAN, not unknown to the people of the State because he had served

the public in that State for years in various capacities. He was a man in whom the people had confidence, and he soon came to the front as one of the citizens of that State upon whom dependence and reliance could be had. The people delighted to honor him and did honor him, and, though he was no longer young at the time of his death, he was commonly known in that country as "DICK." People did not think of him as other than a young man at all. Some people did call him "Uncle Dick," but he was one man in whom the people of that State had absolute and entire confidence, and it was more a term of affection than otherwise.

There were a few traits of character that Dick possessed that I want to talk about. One has been touched upon by the gentleman from Michigan [Mr. Smith], and that was his piety and his devotion to the cause of Christianity. He was the strictest observer of the Sabbath that I have ever known. I think that fact was mentioned by the gentleman from Michigan. I remember an incident that illustrated this phase of his character. During the last session of this Congress one of the high officials of this House gave a reception on Sunday afternoon. That was because there was no other time, perhaps, for a reception on account of the press of business in the House. On the morning of that reception I said to Uncle Dick, "I am going to the reception, and if you and your wife would like a seat in our car I would be glad to have you go." He said, "I thank you very much, but Mrs. Morgan and I have decided not to go." I said, "That is rather strange; this is the only reception this officer has given this year. I should think you ought to make a special effort to go." Then he said, in a modest way, "Mrs. Morgan and I do not attend public receptions on Sunday."

It illustrated the character of the man. When he believed in a thing he was firm in that belief and had the

courage to make known his conviction when pressed for a reason.

He was apparently a modest man, but he had the inherent firmness to stand by his convictions. He was very much interested in the World War veterans' welfare. He gave a great deal of time and consideration to a plan by which he expected to provide a method by which the veterans could procure homes on the farms. As the gentleman from Michigan said, he was an authority on the question of rural credits and farm-loan banks and the laws relating thereto. He had sought to work out along the same line a system by which the World War veterans could purchase homes on long-time credits. He had spent a great deal of time and energy in perfecting that system. When the time came to consider the soldiers' bonus bill he was an earnest advocate of that bill and sought to have incorporated in the adjusted compensation bill his system of credits to ex-service men purchasing homes. It was through his efforts it was adopted as one of the five optional plans in a modified form, and to-day it is one of the most popular of all the proposed optional plans embraced in the bonus bill which passed the House last session.

During the last year it was my pleasure to come in direct contact with the constituents of his district. It is remarkable how he had ingratiated himself into the affections of his constituency. I have never seen a people who were so fond of their Representative as the people of his district were of him. There, after all, is the test of a man's success. What do the people whom he served think of him? Measured by that standard, DICK MORGAN was a success as a Congressman because people knew and appreciated his work. When he died he was brought to Oklahoma City, my home city, and there the funeral was held and there he was interred. While his home for many years had been at Woodward, Okla., he had formerly lived in

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ADDRESS OF MR. HARRELD, OF OKLAHOMA

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Oklahoma City, and Oklahoma City had formerly been in his district which he represented in Congress, although not in his district at the time of his death. His son lives there and is an honored practitioner at the bar. I presume at the request of his son he was buried there. It was my good fortune to be present and to witness the homage that was paid him then and there.

Men came from every county in his district to attend the funeral, men came from all over the State of Oklahoma to attend the funeral, and the long line of those who came there to testify to their reverence for him was another evidence of the esteem in which DICK T. MORGAN was held. The people of Oklahoma appreciate the loss they have sustained. They also appreciate the nice things that are said of him to-day by his colleagues in this House, and they feel that the standards of official life are greatly enhanced and greatly improved by having had as their distinguished citizen and public servant DICK T. MORGAN.

ADDRESS OF MR. YATES, OF ILLINOIS

MR. SPEAKER AND GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE: A certain poet has said of a man more celebrated than any of us—

The color of the ground was in him, the red earth;  
The smack and tang of elemental things;  
The rectitude and patience of the cliff;  
The good will of the rain that loves all leaves;  
The friendly welcome of the wayside well.

And further along in the same poem are these words:

He held his place—  
Held the long purpose like a growing tree—  
Held on through blame and faltered not at praise.  
And when he fell in whirlwind he went down  
As when a lordly cedar, green with boughs,  
Goes down with a great shout upon the hills,  
And leaves a lonesome place against the sky.

Of course I did not come here this afternoon in order that you might hear me talk, and you did not come here to hear me. I simply came to pay respect to one who is entitled to our respect. A man very near to me said that he had served four years as governor of his State, eight years in the legislature, six years in the senate, and four years in this House, and that the ideal public service for an American was the American House of Commons, the House of Representatives. I believe that. This is a great place, this House of Representatives. If these walls could speak to-day, they could tell a tale of eloquence unsurpassed in all the world, and I often feel as if there are looking down upon us memories, characters, and personalities not to be surpassed in all history. It is a significant thing that the House pauses to do honor to those who have striven, and striven hard, to be worthy of this place.

The House of Representatives is in session, the distinguished Speaker has delegated and appointed a distin-

guished citizen of the State of Oklahoma to preside over this session; the officers of the House are in their place; the mace—the symbol of authority of the House—is in its place; and I feel that it is a remarkable thing that in a most busy time, in the most busy period of the session, men should come here from the committee to which this man belonged, and from the State in which he lived, and from both the great parties of the House to pay their little, simple, informal, and sincere tribute. The clash and clatter and clamor which only last night lasted almost to midnight are stilled when we contemplate the place in which one stood who tried to do his duty, and after all that is the greatest thing that any of us can do or hope to do.

I did not know Mr. MORGAN at all, you might say, until I became acquainted with him all at once, and in a long conversation about many things I got from him a conception of his character exemplified by these words in the verse which I have already quoted—

The friendly welcome of a wayside well.

He was friendly, and he gave a friendly welcome. He was friendly to me and told me the thing that I wanted to know when I felt lonesome and homesick and out of place and thought I never would fit, and I am grateful to him for that. Upon inquiry I find that he was friendly to others, and if you or I were in his place and this meeting were called here to do honor to you or to me he would want to pay his little tribute as we are trying to do today. I am very glad, without any formality, as a member of the great Committee on the Judiciary, of which he was the highest member except the chairman, to testify in a modest way to the fact that he always did his duty, and in a personal way I want to give my thanks to him for his friendliness to me.

#### ADDRESS OF MR. McKEOWN, OF OKLAHOMA

MR. SPEAKER AND GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE: It was at the close of a long, hot day in August, 1901, nearly 20 years ago, that I first saw DICK MORGAN. It was in southwestern Oklahoma, just before the opening of that wonderful country. In company with others I had driven in a covered wagon into that country seeking an opportunity to file on a homestead at the opening. One of the things which I deemed essential to success was a copy of Morgan's Land Laws. At that time Mr. MORGAN was a striking figure; he had a long, black, flowing beard, which directed one's attention to his attractive personality. The one thing that distinguished him from his fellow citizens of that day was his wonderful Christian character. His display of culture was quite noticeable in that western country at that day. DICK T. MORGAN was a highly educated man.

He was a living example of what education will do for a man. Back in Indiana he was graduated in 1876 from the Union Christian College with the degree of bachelor of science. Later he taught in that school as a professor of mathematics. Afterwards he attended the Central Law School, at Indianapolis, where he graduated with the degree of bachelor of laws in 1880, and afterwards, as an appreciation of his ability, there was conferred upon him the degree of doctor of laws by Bethany College, of Bethany, W. Va. He was a man of good ability, peculiar in many respects, but one who displayed a strong friendship for his fellow man. I never saw him again, although I read frequently of him, until I met him in the Halls of Congress. Being of a different political faith from myself, I wondered how he would treat a new Democratic

Member from Oklahoma. I was agreeably surprised at the welcome I received at his hands, so much so that I could not realize for a few minutes that he was of a different political faith.

I want to add my testimony to that of my colleague from Oklahoma, Mr. Hastings, in emphasizing the fact that in DICK T. MORGAN there was a colleague, though differing in political faith, in whom one could put absolute confidence. The Democratic Members of the delegation from Oklahoma welcomed him in conference upon the many difficult questions that came before them for solution during the terrible days of the war. We had no hesitation in unburdening ourselves in his presence and to him, because we had implicit confidence in his honor and his integrity, and likewise he had a similar confidence in the Democratic membership from Oklahoma. The one striking characteristic of DICK T. MORGAN was his high personal character. It marked him as a man of distinction, and it was a pleasure to know him, because of his wonderful Christian character.

His legislative career here in the Congress from the time he entered this House in the Sixty-first Congress is to be found in the record of the Congress, down to and including the second session of the Sixty-sixth Congress. This record is replete with many things accomplished in behalf of the people of Oklahoma and of the Nation as a whole.

He had a wonderful hold upon his people, which was due partly to the fact that he was one of the ablest organizers I have ever seen in politics. He knew the people in every school district. He could communicate with the people of his district and send information to every part of it within a few hours, because he had a live organization in every district. He had the confidence of his fellow men, of his constituents, and of his colleagues

in Congress. He paid special attention to those things that affected rural communities and those engaged in tilling of the soil. It is a sad thing to have taken from us a man so useful when the Nation needs such men so badly. But I have an abiding faith that he is happy in the living presence of the Savior of men, who will say to DICK MORGAN, "Thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Mr. MORGAN was a kind, indulgent husband, a loving father, and an affectionate grandfather. The last conversation I had with him was about his grandchildren. He had just purchased some little things that he wished to send to them as an evidence of how much he thought of them, just before he started on his journey to the Canadian Provinces. His sudden death came as a great shock to those who had learned to love him. But his time had come, and—

He folded his tent like the Arabs,  
And silently stole away.

ADDRESS OF MR. TINCHER, OF KANSAS

MR. SPEAKER: I am reminded to-day of the closing hours of the second session of this Congress. Hon. DICK T. MORGAN had the floor practically up to the hour set for the falling of the gavel which closed that session. He was making an appeal to his colleagues on a subject dear to his heart, and that was the subject of rural credits. No better testimony of the statesmanship and farsightedness of Mr. MORGAN can there be than the speech which he then made, as we think of the existing condition pertaining to the subject concerning which he spoke, that of agriculture.

A few days before his death the news was flashed over the wires, which subsequently proved to be untrue, of the defeat of the distinguished chairman of the Judiciary Committee. To those of us who were familiar with the parliamentary situation in the American Congress and interested in the great Southwest it immediately became apparent how important was the place that Mr. MORGAN had in this House. I wrote him a letter, which I am sure he never received, congratulating him upon the fact that he would be the next chairman of the Judiciary Committee.

DICK MORGAN's district will always remember him as a mild-mannered, kindly gentleman. I doubt if it would be possible for the constituency that he so ably represented ever to fully understand that by reason of seniority and his ability as a fighter he was in the best position to represent the great Southwest of any man in the American Congress. His death causes a vacancy in the representation of that section of the country on this important committee which it takes a man to fill. He had gained that position by reason of long and faithful service.

Mr. MORGAN advocated some bills which some did not entirely agree with. His activity in behalf of the plan for rural credits to the soldiers was known to every Member of Congress and was, perhaps, the best-advertised piece of legislation in behalf of ex-service men that any Congressman has championed; and the most severe criticism I ever heard of that bill was expressed by a colleague, who said to him, "DICK, that bill is based for success upon the absolute honesty of every man who has a transaction with the Government under that law." Mr. MORGAN said, "Yes, I always assume that toward my fellow man."

I have known Mr. MORGAN a long time. He lived in our district and practiced law at Garden City. Our districts adjoined for 200 miles. I am proud of the fact that he was my friend; he got pleasure out of assisting a new Member of Congress. The great Southwest lost in his death an able, industrious statesman, who was thoroughly acquainted with our needs and in sympathy with his people. On behalf of the neighbor State of Kansas, I can only say we were proud of him as a neighbor and a statesman.

ADDRESS OF MR. MCCLINTIC, OF OKLAHOMA

MR. SPEAKER: On two occasions the flag of our Nation has been draped at half-mast because of the death of two distinguished Oklahoma citizens who were serving as Members of the House of Representatives. The first Member of this body from the State of Oklahoma to be called by the Divine Creator was the late Joe B. Thompson, of Pauls Valley, Okla., and to-day we are here to pay the last sad tribute to the memory of our distinguished colleague and friend, the late Representative DICK T. MORGAN, of Woodward, Okla. No Member of Congress, regardless of his political affiliations, ever rendered more patriotic service to his State and to his people than the one whom we honor to-day.

For a number of years Mr. MORGAN was the only Republican Member of the Oklahoma congressional delegation, and while serving in this capacity it can be said that he always cooperated with the Democratic Members by doing all in his power to promote the welfare of the Nation and the State of Oklahoma. During the war with Germany it was a most noticeable fact that he stood by the President in the advocacy of every measure which was presented in the interest of the Nation, and his public utterances on legislation for the interest of all the people show that he was conscientious in the performance of all his duties.

Congressman MORGAN came to Oklahoma soon after the Territory was opened for settlement and was appointed registrar of the United States land office at Woodward, Okla. He always took an active interest in every matter pertaining to the welfare of his party, and his counsel and advice were always sought by his party leaders. He was

probably more interested in matters relating to agriculture than in any other subject. During the consideration of the different measures which were in the interest of the farmers he always championed their cause, and in addition to introducing a number of bills for the purpose of legislating additional benefits to the agricultural class he was the author of a most excellent publication, entitled "Land Credits—A Plea for the American Farmer."

Congressman MORGAN was a native of the State of Indiana. He served one term as a member of the Indiana Legislature. He became a Member of the Sixty-first Congress and was elected to each succeeding Congress until his death. His service in the House of Representatives was such as to cause him to be held in high esteem by all of the Members, and by his death the State of Oklahoma has lost one of its most faithful public servants and a Member who was held in high esteem by all who knew him.

Congressman MORGAN was a member of the Christian Church and was one of the trustees of the Phillip Christian University, which is located at Enid, Okla. His entire life was filled with devotion to his home, his State, and his Nation. He has left behind him an example which will always stand out as a milepost of faithfulness, and his record is commendable from every standpoint.

He was a true Christian in every sense of the word. His death will be mourned by his thousands of friends and colleagues, and in departing this life he has truly left his footprints on the sands of time.

ADDRESS OF MR. VOLSTEAD, OF MINNESOTA

MR. SPEAKER: For many years I knew DICK MORGAN quite well. We lived in the same hotel here at Washington and served on the same committees in the House of Representatives. When I last saw him there was nothing to suggest that I was bidding him farewell for the last time. He looked hale and hearty; his appearance indicated that he had years of useful work ahead of him.

Members of Congress are, as a rule, pretty good judges of the character of their associates. The membership of the House, with very few, if any, exceptions, entertained for Mr. MORGAN the kindest feelings and a genuine regard for his splendid personal qualities. Everyone had the utmost confidence in his honesty and admired his untiring devotion to his duties, both private and public. His faithfulness reminds me of some passages from Lord Lytton's *Lucile*. I quote:

It is not the deed

A man does, but the way that he does it, should plead  
For the man's compensation in doing it.

Here,

My next neighbor's a man with twelve thousand a year,  
Who deems that life has not a pastime more pleasant  
Than to follow a fox or to slaughter a pheasant,  
Yet this fellow goes through a contested election,  
Lives in London, and sits, like the soul of dejection,  
All the day through upon a committee, and late  
To the last, every night, through the dreary debate.  
One asks himself why, without murmur or question,  
He forgoes all his tastes, and destroys his digestion,  
For a labor of which the result seems so small.  
"The man is ambitious," you say. Not at all.

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## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE MORGAN

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Then, I ask,  
What inspires and consoles such a self-imposed task  
As the life of this man, but the sense of its duty?  
And I swear that the eyes of the haughtiest beauty  
Have never inspired in my soul that intense,  
Reverential, and loving, and absolute sense  
Of heartfelt admiration I feel for this man,  
As I see him beside me, there, wearing the wan  
London daylight away, on his humdrum committee;  
So unconscious of all that awakens my pity,  
And wonder—and worship, I might say?

To me  
There seems something nobler than genius to be  
In that dull, patient labor no genius relieves,  
That absence of all joy which yet never grieves;  
The humility of it! the grandeur withal!  
The sublimity of it!  
His work is the duty to which he was born;  
He accepts it, without ostentation or scorn;  
And this man is no uncommon type (I thank Heaven!)  
Of this land's common men.

Mr. MORGAN was not only honest and industrious; he was a man of ideals and convictions. He always had the courage to defend his views, and did so forcibly and effectively.

Representing a farming community, he made a special study of its needs and could always be found on the firing line when any legislation in the interest of the farmers was under consideration. He gave much attention to farm credit and wrote a book and introduced bills dealing with that subject. As a pioneer in that line he deserves much credit. No doubt DICK MORGAN will be remembered as one of its chief promoters. I shall not attempt any extended review of his career. Suffice it to say that during all of the time that I knew him he strove honestly to perform his full duty. He performed his duty well and won and deserved the esteem and love of his associates and those he represented. We are glad to honor his memory. His career is one to be emulated.

ADDRESS OF MR. GOODYKOONTZ, OF WEST VIRGINIA

MR. SPEAKER: When death came to Mr. MORGAN he was holding the position of ranking member of the Committee on the Judiciary—a lawyers' committee—of the House, consisting of 21 members, a miniature legislative body within itself. Upon entering Congress I was assigned to that committee, and in that way was placed in right close contact with Mr. MORGAN.

My associations with Mr. MORGAN on the great committee I have mentioned, as also in this Chamber, were very pleasant.

Mr. MORGAN zealously guarded the interests of farmers and of soldiers, and lost no opportunity to defend the just rights of these worthy members of society. Mr. MORGAN was a live wire, dynamic rather than static, a potential force in formulating policies and shaping legislation.

Mr. MORGAN was a gentleman of culture and great erudition, and walked uprightly before God and man. What may be said of him here to-day are not the words of flattery, for such can not "soothe the dull, cold ear of death," but they are the testimony of associates and friends, to be recorded as a memorial to a worthy fellow Member in order that history may teach to all the lesson of his excellent life.

It is to be regretted that Mr. MORGAN could not have lived longer to serve his great State, for he was yet in his prime, but concerning this we will have to accept the philosophy of Cicero. In Friendship and Old Age, Cicero tells us that we should not mourn for the dead; that to his mind—

nothing whatever seems of long duration in which there is any end. For when that time arrives then the time which has passed has flowed away; that only remains which you have secured by

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE MORGAN

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virtue and right conduct. Hours, indeed, depart from us, and days and months and years; nor does past time ever return. \* \* \* Whatever time is assigned to each to live, with that he ought to be content.

Cicero believed that the souls of men were immortal, and therefore it mattered not how long a man should dwell upon the earth.

Judge MORGAN was of a deeply religious nature, and when the time came for him to begin his journey, and as he entered the valley leading to the undiscovered land, united with Bryant in saying:

He who, from zone to zone,  
Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight,  
In the long way that I must tread alone,  
Will lead my steps aright.

#### ADDRESS OF MR. SWINDALL, OF OKLAHOMA

MR. SPEAKER AND GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE: I consider it an honor to pay my tribute to the high character, integrity, and public service of the late DICK T. MORGAN, as well as his service to humanity in the rôle of a private citizen.

He served the people of his native State of Indiana as a member of the lower house of the legislature in the session of 1880-81. He was appointed registrar of the United States land office at Woodward, Okla., by President Roosevelt in 1904. It was at the last date I became personally acquainted with him. At the time of his appointment there was a large amount of business being transacted at the United States land office at Woodward, Okla. Testimony had been taken in a number of contest cases in which the former registrar and receiver had not had time to render opinions. Mr. MORGAN immediately got busy and decided these cases. His service was so efficient in this work that when the Alva and Woodward land offices were consolidated in 1908, and by reason thereof Mr. MORGAN lost his position as registrar of the Woodward land office, the members of his party decided he should be a candidate for Congress from the second district of the State of Oklahoma. He consented to enter the primary and was nominated and elected and has served the people of the State as Representative in Congress from the second and eighth congressional districts since that time to the date of his death. He would have been the nominee of his party in 1920 and would have been elected by the largest majority he ever received had it not been for his untimely death. Had he lived to fill

his term he would have honestly and faithfully served his district, State, and Nation for a period of 12 years.

During his residence in Woodward he and I lived within two blocks of each other and were warm personal and political friends. In 1912 it was the view of the Democrats and Republicans that the member of the Republican State committee must be nominated at the primary election. I was induced by Mr. MORGAN and a number of his friends to become a candidate for State committeeman and was selected at the primary election. Since that time I have taken an active part in each of his congressional campaigns and became well acquainted with his work as a Member of Congress and his private life as a citizen of our State. Politically he was a Republican, but after his election he was truly a representative of the people of his district, State, and Nation. He did not carry politics into his high office as a Member of Congress, but at all times honestly, faithfully, and fearlessly endeavored to represent the citizens of the Nation to the best of his knowledge, skill, and understanding. I feel that this is the highest compliment that may be paid to my good friend and late fellow townsman. I appreciate very much the kind remarks of his many friends expressed upon the floor of this House to-day, and I may say that the kind eulogies in memory of his efficient service will be appreciated by every citizen of his district, as well as the citizens of the State and the Nation who informed themselves upon his public career.

In politics, as in private life, he believed in dealing fairly and justly with every citizen. He would respond as promptly to the call of the most humble citizen of his State as he would to the most powerful and influential member of his own party. During the World War he advocated such measures as were proposed by the President to make the American Army the most efficient army

engaged in the great struggle for the rights of humanity. After the armistice was signed he worked diligently to secure the discharge of all soldiers engaged in the agricultural enterprise in order that they might return to their homes and carry on their former avocations. He was also a strong advocate of the soldiers' land bill, which, in substance, later became one of the component parts of the bill for the relief of American soldiers engaged in the World War. He did this purely from the standpoint of an American citizen and statesman and in justice to our noble soldiers who so valiantly stood by the American Government in the greatest struggle ever known to the world.

Mr. MORGAN was a Christian gentleman. He was a member of the Christian Church and led a truly pure and Christian life. We believe, from what we know of him, and from what his many friends have said concerning him, that his life, public and private, may be expressed in the beautiful lines of the poet who said:

Do your work as well,  
Both the unseen and the seen,  
Make the house where God may dwell  
Beautiful, entire, and clean.

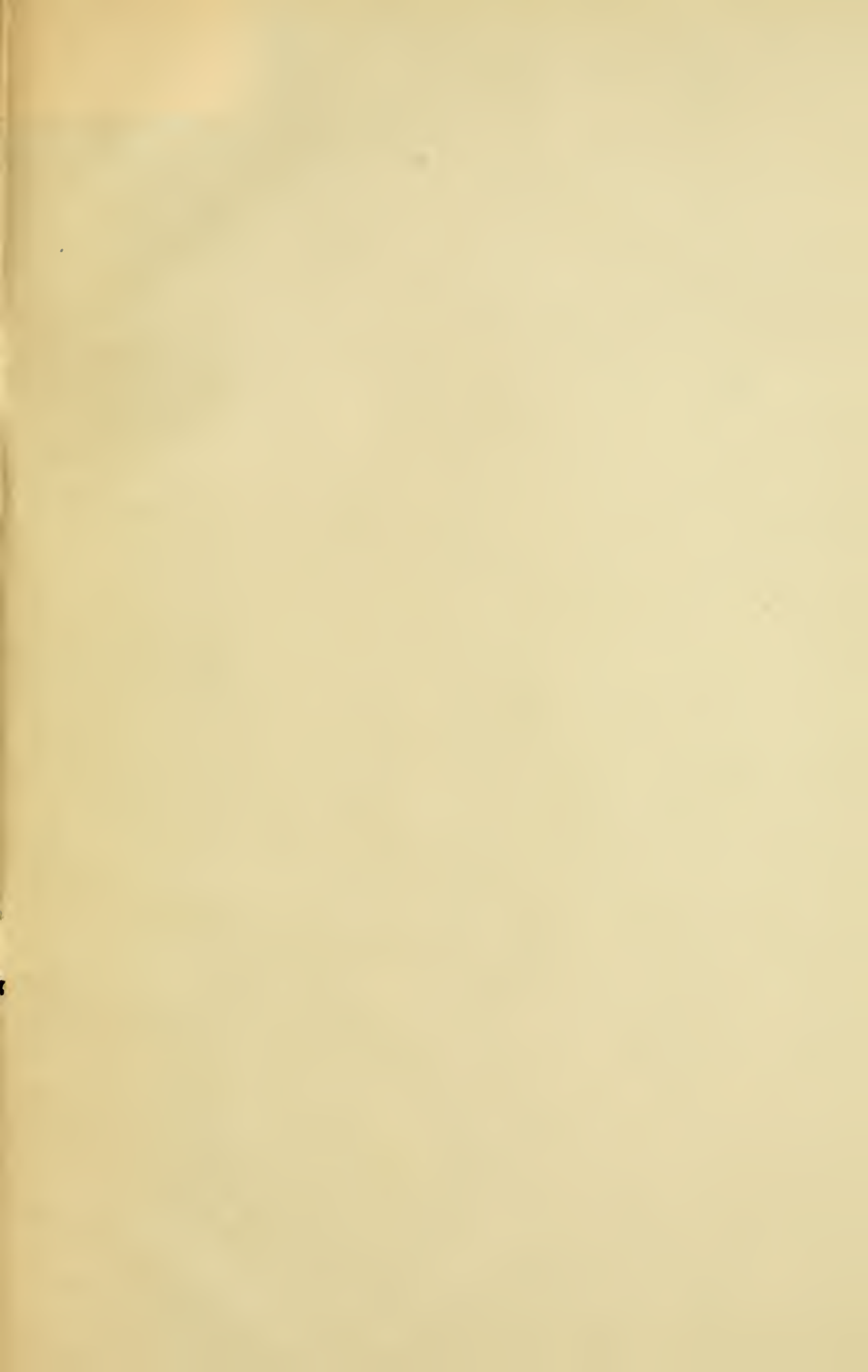
It was his wish that he might be buried at Oklahoma City, the home of his only son, Porter H. Morgan; so in accordance with his wishes, at Oklahoma City on July 10, 1920, we consigned his dust to dust and commended his spirit to God who gave it.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. In accordance with the resolution previously adopted the House stands adjourned.

Accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 25 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, February 28, 1921, at 11 o'clock a. m.







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